

# The Wall

Steppenwolf

Crossing the line in the dead of night  
Five years old and on the run  
This ain't no game, boy, don't make a sound  
And watch that man with the gun  
Say a prayer for the ones we leave behind, say a prayer for us all  
Come take my hand now and hold on tight  
Take one last look at that wall

Think of the shattered lives, think of the broken hearts  
Think of the battered dreams, of families still torn apart  
Wall of bitter tears, wall of crying pain  
Wall of chilling fear, you will never keep me here  
For I, I shall crawl right down through that wall  
I will crawl right on through that wall

That fateful night I was one that got away,  
A young and restless renegade  
Chasing my dreams, still on the run,  
I had some moments in the sun  
Years flew by like a speeding bullet train, I sang my songs to one and all  
Then came the day when I had a chance to pay  
My respects to the names on that wall

I saw the wooden crosses, saw the bloody stains  
Saw the gruesome pictures of all the ones that died in vain  
Wall of countless victims, wall of endless shame  
Had just one thing gone wrong I might have joined that list of names  
And I cried for all who died there at the wall  
I recall weeping at the wall

"Freedom has many difficulties, and democracy  
is not perfect,  
But we've never had to put a wall up to keep  
our people in...  
While the wall is the most obvious  
demonstration of the failures of communism,  
We take no pride in it...for it is an offense  
against humanity, separating families,  
Dividing husbands and wives, brothers and  
sisters and  
People who wish to be joined together...  
All free men, wherever they may live, are  
citizens of Berlin  
And therefore, as a free man I take pride in the  
words "Ich bin ein Berliner".

Turned on the news in November '89  
I could not move, I could not speak  
Something was burning up in my eyes,  
Something wet ran down my cheek  
All those laughing faces, all those tears of joy  
All those warm embraces of men and women, girls and boys  
Sisters and brothers dancing, all singing freedom's song  
God, if only I could be there to shake your hands and sing along  
Oh I, I would climb right up on that wall  
And join you all dancing on the wall  
Standing tall walking on the wall

Tear it down, right down to the ground  
Tear it down, right down to the ground